

## Dedicated 2 You

Trae tha Truth

Over the years, it's been a cycle that I'm glad that it was  
Cause all my niggaz I was down with, kept it real with the love  
Before I go, I gotta say what's on my mind  
If it wasn't for a lot of y'all, I'd prolly lose my mind  
I look back when it started, and how it ended up to be  
I'm feeling Pac, you ain't never had a friend like me  
But then again, I ain't never had a friend like y'all  
So I'ma ride or die for life, no matter what time or the cause  
And even though my brother gone, I still got a couple mo'  
That I live and represent fo', even though it never show  
Like my older brother Robert, and my brother Dub G  
I had to let you know what you mean to me, 'fore I rest in peace  
And I ain't saying I'ma die and all that, but I feel like my time coming  
If I got it and you want it, you never gon want for nothing  
To my lil' brother Mikey, I know I be gone a lot  
But look here bro, I'm a rider and ain't no way I can stop  
Just know that if you need me, I ain't hard to find  
And to my brother Jay'Ton, you the next up in line  
And everyone of us unique, so you'll get blessed with the shine  
And thanks to ma, me you and Dinkie been raw with the rhyme

If it's time for me to go, I know my family need to know how I feel  
I dedicate, this motherfucker to you  
I never told you face to face, but I appreciate you keeping it real  
I dedicate, this motherfucker to you  
Through all the drama that I see, y'all be the only ones that's keeping me  
Strong  
I dedicate, this motherfucker to you  
I'm in a zone fighting tears through the night, that's why I wrote you this  
Song  
I dedicate, this motherfucker to you

A lot of niggaz in the game played it shife, so it was hard for me to tell  
Which one of my niggaz'd catch me, if I fell  
To the best of my knowledge, I got some niggaz that'll ride for the house  
And fuck the world, if they want it we gon ride for the house  
Like BJ, K, Shep and Chris and lil' bad ass Bam  
Shock T and Raw C, and all the SK fam'  
Yeah 311 on lock, but he gon be home in a minute  
And on the Blood's that he repping, it's gon be on in a minute  
M-Bleek, T-Skimmins, Rick gave him a seel  
I appreciate you, keeping it real  
Dubs up, and ain't nobody have to take me under they wing  
When they supported me, for doing my thing  
Real recognize real, around here  
Cause don't too many niggaz, keep it real around here

I had a few niggaz, that I met up in the game who embraced the guerilla  
Told me keep my head high, and keep on chasing that scrilla  
D-Bo, they say we ain't like we use to be  
We came up from the jump, so folk we back like we use to be  
Way before, 'an one of these niggaz even knew our name  
And we was broke, with dirty jeans in the game  
Don Juan you already know my nigga, it's whatever you need  
And on my life, it go the same for your seed  
And even to my niggaz locked up and gone, but they hoping they missed  
I'ma rep it for you, just like this

All the way to Chow-How, we gon bang the cell  
Fuck the C.O. for y'all, we gon bring them hoes hell  
I really gotta put my heart out, to the family of Screw  
Pat, Mafio and Gator and the rest of the crew  
Can't forget about Duke, Big Mello and the kids that died  
Without a warning, it's for you I'ma ride  
And everything a nigga say 'cross this track, is the truth being said  
Without my people, I would rather be dead

Nothing ever lasts forever, they said it could but I know that it ain't  
I feel it's time, for me to say what I think  
So to my old man Frasier, fuck the pride you my nigga for life  
Without you and Debra Hughes, I know I wouldn't of been right  
Without Beverly and my auntie, and the rest of my cousins  
I had to let the world know, that I love em  
To my motherfucking roll dogs, Boss and Ro  
Even if we wasn't kin, you know the love would show  
I know these motherfuckers, wanna see me losing my mind  
But now I'm laughing at these motherfuckers, hating our shine  
We got our weight up, Frost and Lil' B, Rock and Lil' T  
Doug send me or nothing, frighten Louis and Grey D  
Mario, and the rest of my people that's down to ride  
For Brisha, all the way back into the Southside  
T.O. you mean a lot, because you gave me my son  
Just know I'm down, when it's all said and done  
I know it's still a few niggaz, that I ain't get to mention  
Dog I ain't gon play myself, you know I'm peeping the tension  
Anyways, I guess I'm back to the subject at hand  
I'm still S.U.C., so I'ma ride for it man  
And to my niggaz who I use to hit the streets with, except for a few  
I dedicate, this motherfucker to you  
And to my people who I ever gave faith, helping to make it on through  
I dedicate, this motherfucker to you

I deciate, this motherfucker to you (4x)